DIVINE SONGS

Attempted in Easy Language for the Use of

CHILDREN.

By *I. WATTS.*

Out of the Mouth of Babes and Sucklings thou hast perfected Praise. Matt. xxi. 16.

The Second Edition.

LONDON:
Printed for *M. Lawrence* at the Angel in the *Poultry.* 1716.

TO

Mrs. SARAH
Mrs. MARY, *and*
Mrs. ELIZABETH
} ABNEY,

Daughters of Sir THOHAS ABNEY, *Kt. and Alderman of* London.

My Dear Young Friends,

WHom I am constrain'd to love and honour by many Obligations. It was the gene-

rous and condeſcending Friendſhip of your Parents under my weak Circumſtances of Health, that brought me to their Country-Seat for the Benefit of the Air; but it was an Inſtance of moſt uncommon Kindneſs, to ſupply me there ſo chearfully for two Years of Sickneſs with the richeſt Conveniencies of Life. Such a Favour requires my moſt affectionate Returns of Service to themſelves,

ſelves, and to all that is dear to them; and meer Gratitude demands ſome ſolemn and publick Acknowledgment.

But great Minds have the true Reliſh and Pleaſure of doing Good, and are content to be unknown.

It is ſuch a ſilent Satisfaction Sir *Thomas Abney* enjoys in the unſpeakable Bleſſings of this Year, that brought our preſent King to the

Throne: and he permits the World to forget that happy Turn that was given to the Affairs of the Kingdom by his wife Management in the higheſt Office of the City, in that Year when the *Pretender* was proclaim'd King in *France.* By the ſucceſsful Influence that his Conduct had upon the whole Nation, a new Parliament was call'd, which gave a freſh and laſting Strength to the Settlement of the Crown

in

in that Illuſtrious Family which now poſſeſſes it. O may the Crown flouriſh many Years on the Head of our Soveraign, and may his Houſe poſſeſs it to the End of Time, to ſecure all Religious and Civil Liberties to the Poſterity of thoſe who have been ſo zealous to eſtabliſh this Succeſſion!

The fair and lovely Character your Honoured Father hath acquired by paſſing thro' all the

chief Offices of the City, and leaving a Luſtre upon them, ſeems imperfect in his own Eſteem, without the Addition of this Title, *A Succourer and a Friend of the Miniſters of Chriſt.* And in this part of his Honour the Lady your Mother is reſolved to have an unborrow'd Share, and becomes his daily Rival.

It is to her unwearied Tenderneſs, and many kind Offices by Night and

and Day, in the more violent Seaſons of my Indiſpoſition, that (under God) I owe my Life, and Power to write or think. And while I remember thoſe Hours, I can't forget the cheerful and ready Attendance of her worthy Siſter, her dear Companion and Aſſiſtant in every good Work.

Under the Influence of two ſuch Examples I have alſo enjoy'd the

Plea-

Pleaſure and Conveniency of your younger Services, according to the Capacity of your Years; and that with ſuch a Degree of ſincere and hearty Zeal for my Welfare, that you are ready to vie with each other in the kind Imployment, and aſſiſt all you can toward my Recovery and Uſefulneſs. So that whoever ſhall reap benefit by any of my Labours, it is but a reaſonable Requeſt, that you

you ſhare with me in their Thanks and their Prayers.

But this is a ſmall Part of your Praiſe.

If it would not be ſuſpected of Flattery, I could tell the World what an Acquaintance with Scripture, what a Knowledge of Religion, what a Memory of Divine things both in Verſe and Proſe, is found among you; and what a juſt and regular account is given

given of Sermons at your Age; to awaken all the Children that ſhall read theſe *Songs*, to furniſh their Memories and beautify their Souls like yours. The Honour you have done me in learning by heart ſo large a number of the *Hymns* I have publiſh'd, perhaps has been of ſome uſe towards theſe greater Improvements, and gives me rich Encouragement to offer you this little Preſent.

Since

Since I have ventured to ſhew a Part of your early Character to the World, I perſwade my ſelf you will remember, that it muſt inlarge and brighten daily. Remember what the World will expect from the Daughters of Sir *Thomas Abney*'s Family, under ſuch an Education, ſuch Examples, and after ſuch fair and promiſing Bloſſoms of Piety and Goodneſs. Remember what God him-

himſelf will expect at your hands, from whoſe Grace you have received plentiful Diſtributions in the Beginning of your Days. May the Bleſſings of his Right Hand more enrich you daily, as your Capacities and your Years increaſe; and may he add bountifully of the Favours of his Left Hand, Riches and Honour. May his Grace make you ſo large a Return of all the Kindneſs I have received in your

your Family, as may prevail above the fondeſt Hopes of your Parents, and even exceed the warmeſt Prayers of

Your moſt Affectionate Monitor and obliged Servant in the daily Views of a future World,

Theobalds, June 18. 1715.

I. WATTS.

PREFACE

To all that are concerned in the Education of CHILDREN.

MY FRIENDS,

IT is an awful and important Charge that is committed to you. The Wisdom and Welfare of the succeeding Generation are intrusted with you beforehand, and depend much on your Conduct. The Seeds of Misery or Happiness in this World, and that to come, are oftentimes sown very early, and therefore whatever may conduce to give the Minds of Children a relish of Vertue and

and Religion, ought in the first place to be proposed to you.

Verse *was at first design'd for the Service of God, tho' it hath been wretchedly abused since. The Antients among the* Jews *and the* Heathens *taught their Children and Disciples the Precepts of Morality and Worship in Verse. The Children of* Israel *were commanded to learn the Words of the Song of* Moses, Deut. 31. 19, 30. *And we are directed in the new Testament not only to sing with Grace in the Heart, but to* teach and admonish one another by Hymns and Songs, Eph. 5. 19. *and there are these four advantages in it.*

1. *There is a greater Delight in the very learning of Truths and Duties this way. There is something so amusing and entertaining in Rhymes and Metre, that will incline Children to make this part of their Business a Diversion. And you may turn their very Duty into a Reward, by*

giving them the Privilege of learning one of theſe Songs *every Week, if they fulfil the Buſineſs of the Week well, and promiſing them the Book it ſelf when they have learnt ten or twenty Songs out of it.*

2. *What is learnt in* Verſe *is longer retain'd in Memory, and ſooner recollected. The like Sounds and the like number of Syllables exceedingly aſſiſt the remembrance. And it may often happen, that the End of a Song running in the Mind, may be an effectual means to keep off ſome Temptation, or to encline to ſome Duty, when a Word of Scripture is not upon the Thoughts.*

3. *This will be a conſtant Furniture for the Minds of Children, that they may have ſomething to think upon when alone, and ſing over to themſelves. This may ſometimes give their Thoughts a divine Turn, and raiſe a young Meditation. Thus they will not be forced to ſeek relief for an Emptineſs of Mind out of the looſe and dange-*

dangerous Sonnets of the Age.

4. *These* Divine Songs *may be a pleasant and proper Matter for their daily or weekly Worship, to sing one in the Family at such time as the Parents or Governors shall appoint; and therefore I have confin'd the Verse to the most usual Psalm Tunes.*

The greatest part of this little Book was composed several Years ago, at the request of a Friend, who has been long engag'd in the Work of Catechising a very great Number of Children of all kinds, and with abundant Skill and Success. So that you will find here nothing that savours of a Party: the Children of high and low Degree, of the Church of England *or Dissenters, baptized in Infancy or not, may all join together in these Songs. And as I have endeavoured to sink the Language to the Level of a Child's Understanding, and yet to keep it (if possible) above Contempt; so I have design'd to profit all (if possible) and offend none. I hope the more general*

the

the Sense is, these Composures may be of the more universal Use and Service.

I have added at the End an Attempt or two of Sonnets *on* Moral Subjects *for Children, with an Air of Pleasantry, to provoke some fitter Pen to write a little Book of them. My Talent doth not lye that way, and a Man on the Borders of the Grave has other Work. Besides, if I had Health or Leisure to lay out in Verse, it should be employ'd in finishing the* Psalms, *which I have so long promised the World.*

May the Almighty God make you faithful in this important Work of Education: may he succeed your Cares with his abundant Graces, that the rising Generation of Great Britain *may be a Glory amongst the Nations, a Pattern to the Christian World, and a Blessing to the Earth.*

Divine

Divine Songs
FOR
CHILDREN.

SONG I.

A General Song of Praise to God.

I.

HOW glorious is our Heavenly King,
Who reigns above the Sky!
How shall a Child presume to sing,
His dreadful Majesty?

II.

How great his Pow'r is none can tell,
Nor think how large his Grace;
Not Men below, nor Saints that dwell
On high before his Face.

III.

Not Angels that ſtand round the Lord
Can ſearch his ſecret Will;
But they perform his heavenly Word,
And ſing his Praiſes ſtill.

IV.

Then let me join this holy Train,
And my firſt Offerings bring;
Th'Eternal God will not diſdain
To hear an Infant ſing.

V.

My Heart reſolves, my Tongue obeys,
And Angels ſhall rejoice,
To hear their mighty Maker's Praiſe,
Sound from a feeble Voice.

SONG II.

Praiſe for Creation and Providence.

I.

I Sing th'Almighty Power of God,
That made the Mountains riſe,
That ſpread the flowing Seas abroad,
And built the lofty Skies.

II.

II.

I ſing the Wiſdom that ordain'd
The Sun to rule the Day;
The Moon ſhines full at his Command,
And all the Stars obey.

III.

I ſing the Goodneſs of the Lord,
That fill'd the Earth with Food,
He form'd the Creatures with his Word,
And then pronounc'd them good.

IV.

Lord, how thy Wonders are diſplay'd
Where'er I turn mine Eye,
If I ſurvey the Ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the Sky.

V.

There's not a Plant or Flower below
But makes thy Glories known;
And Clouds ariſe and Tempeſts blow
By Order from thy Throne.

VI.

Creatures (as numerous as they be)
Are ſubject to thy Care:
There's not a Place where we can flee,
But God is preſent there.

VII.

In Heaven he ſhines with Beams of Love,
With Wrath in Hell beneath:
'Tis on his Earth I ſtand or move,
And 'tis his Air I breath.

VIII.

His Hand is my perpetual Guard,
He keeps me with his Eye:
Why ſhould I then forget the Lord
Who is for ever nigh?

SONG III.

Praiſe to God for our Redemption.

I.

BLeſt be the Wiſdom and the Pow'r,
The Juſtice and the Grace,
That join'd in Council to reſtore
And ſave our ruin'd Race.

II.

Our Father eat forbidden Fruit,
And from his Glory fell;
And We his Children thus were brought
To Death, and near to Hell.

III.

III.

Bleſt be the Lord that ſent his Son
To take our Fleſh and Blood;
He for our Lives gave up his own,
To make our Peace with God.

IV.

He honour'd all his Father's Laws,
Which we have diſobey'd;
He bore our Sins upon the Croſs,
And our full Ranſom paid.

V.

Behold him riſing from the Grave,
Behold him rais'd on high;
He pleads his Merits there to ſave
Tranſgreſſors doom'd to die.

VI.

There on a Glorious Throne he reigns,
And by his Pow'r Divine
Redeems us from the ſlaviſh Chains
Of *Satan*, and of Sin.

VII.

Thence ſhall the Lord to Judgment come,
And with a Sovereign Voice
Shall call, and break up every Tomb,
While waking Saints rejoice.

VIII.

O may I then with Joy appear
Before the Judge's Face,
And with the bleſt Aſſembly there
Sing his redeeming Grace!

SONG IV.

Praiſe for Mercies Spiritual and Temporal.

I.

WHene'er I take my Walks abroad,
How many Poor I ſee?
What ſhall I render to my God
For all his Gifts to me?

II.

Not more than others I deſerve,
Yet God hath given me more;
For I have Food, while others ſtarve,
Or beg from Door to Door.

III.

How many Children in the Street
Half naked I behold?
While I am cloth'd from Head to Feet,
And cover'd from the Cold.

IV.

IV.

While ſome poor Wretches ſcarce can tell
Where they may lay their Head,
I have a Home wherein to dwell,
And reſt upon my Bed.

V.

While others early learn to ſwear,
And curſe, and lie, and ſteal,
Lord, I am taught thy Name to fear,
And do thy holy Will.

VI.

Are theſe thy Favours Day by Day
To me above the reſt?
Then let me love thee more than they,
And try to ſerve thee beſt.

SONG V.

Praiſe for Birth and Education in a Chriſtian Land.

I.

GReat God, to Thee my Voice I raiſe,
To thee my youngeſt Hours belong;
I would begin my Life with Praiſe,
Till growing Years improve the Song.

II.

'Tis to thy Soveraign Grace I owe,
That I was born on *Brittiſh* Ground,
Where Streams of Heavenly Mercy flow,
And Words of ſweet Salvation ſound.

III.

I would not change my native Land
For rich *Peru* with all her Gold:
A nobler Prize lies in my Hand
Than *Eaſt* or *Weſtern Indies* hold.

IV.

How do I pity thoſe that dwell
Where Ignorance and Darkneſs reigns;
They know no Heav'n, they fear no Hell,
Thoſe endleſs Joys, thoſe endleſs Pains.

V.

Thy Glorious Promiſes, O Lord,
Kindle my Hope, and my Deſire;
While all the Preachers of thy Word
Warn me to 'ſcape Eternal Fire.

VI.

Thy Praiſe ſhall ſtill employ my Breath,
Since thou haſt mark'd my way to Heav'n;
Nor will I run the Road to Death,
And waſte the Bleſſings Thou haſt giv'n.

SONG

SONG VI.

Praiſe for the Goſpel.

I.

LORD, I aſcribe it to thy Grace,
And not to Chance as others do,
That I was born of *Chriſtian* Race,
And not a *Heathen*, or a *Jew*.

II.

What would the antient *Jewiſh* Kings,
And *Jewiſh* Prophets once have given,
Could they have heard theſe glorious (things,
Which *Chriſt* reveal'd, and brought from (Heav'n!

III.

How glad the Heathens would have been,
That worſhip Idols, Wood and Stone,
If they the Book of God had ſeen,
Or *Jeſus* and his Goſpel known!

IV.

Then if this Goſpel I refuſe,
How ſhall I e'er lift up mine Eyes?
For all the *Gentiles* and the *Jews*
Againſt me will in Judgment riſe.

SONG VII.

The Excellency of the Bible.

I.

GReat God, with Wonder, and with (Praiſe,
On all thy Works I look;
But ſtill thy Wiſdom, Pow'r and Grace,
Shine brighter in thy Book.

II.

The Stars, that in their Courſes roll,
Have much Inſtruction given;
But thy good Word informs my Soul
How I may climb to Heaven.

III.

The Fields provide me Food, and ſhow
The Goodneſs of the Lord;
But Fruits of Life and Glory grow
In thy moſt holy Word.

IV.

Here are my choiceſt Treaſures hid,
Here my beſt Comfort lies;
Here my Deſires are ſatisfy'd,
And hence my Hopes ariſe.

V.

V.

Lord, make me underſtand thy Law,
Show what my Faults have been;
And from thy Goſpel let me draw
Pardon for all my Sin.

VI.

Here I would learn how *Chriſt* has dy'd
To ſave my Soul from Hell:
Not all the Books on Earth beſide
Such Heav'nly Wonders tell.

VII.

Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a freſh Delight
By day to read theſe Wonders o'er,
And meditate by Night.

SONG VIII.

Praiſe to God for learning to read.

I.

THE Praiſes of my Tongue
I offer to the Lord,
That I was taught, and learnt ſo young
To read his holy Word.

II.

II.

That I am brought to know
The Danger I was in,
By Nature and by Practice too
A wretched Slave to Sin.

III.

That I am led to see
I can do nothing well;
And whither shall a Sinner flee
To save himself from Hell?

IV.

Dear Lord this Book of thine
Informs me where to go
For Grace to pardon all my Sin,
And make me holy too.

V.

Here I can read and learn
How Christ the Son of God
Has undertook our great Concern,
Our Ransom cost his Blood.

VI.

And now he reigns above,
He sends his Spirit down
To shew the Wonders of his Love,
And make his Gospel known.

VII.

O may that Spirit teach,
And make my Heart receive
Thoſe Truths which all thy Servants preach,
And all thy Saints believe!

VIII.

Then ſhall I praiſe the Lord
In a more cheerful Strain,
That I was taught to read his Word,
And have not learnt in vain.

SONG IX.

The All-ſeeing God.

I.

ALmighty God, thy piercing Eye
Strikes thro' the Shades of Night,
And our moſt ſecret Actions die
All open to thy Sight.

II.

There's not a Sin that we commit,
Nor wicked Word we ſay,
But in thy dreadful Book 'tis writ
Againſt the Judgment-Day.

III.

And muſt the Crimes that I have done
Be read and publiſh'd there,
Be all expos'd before the Sun,
While Men and Angels hear ?

IV.

Lord, at thy Foot aſham'd I lie,
Upward I dare not look ;
Pardon my Sins before I die,
And blot them from thy Book.

V.

Remember all the dying Pains
That my Redeemer felt,
And let his Blood waſh out my Stains,
And anſwer for my Guilt.

VI.

O may I now for ever fear
T' indulge a ſinful Thought,
Since the Great God can ſee, and hear,
And writes down every Fault !

SONG X.

Solemn Thoughts of God and Death.

I.

THere is a God that reigns above,
Lord of the Heavens, and Earth, and Seas;
I fear his Wrath, I ask his Love,
And with my Lips I ſing his Praiſe.

II.

There is a Law which he has writ,
To teach us all that we muſt do;
My Soul, to his Commands ſubmit,
For they are holy, juſt and true.

III.

There is a Goſpel of rich Grace,
Whence Sinners all their Comfort draw;
Lord, I repent, and ſeek thy Face;
For I have often broke thy Law.

IV.

There is an Hour when I muſt die,
Nor do I know how ſoon 'twill come;
A thouſand Children young as I
Are call'd by Death to hear their Doom.

V.

V.

Let me improve the Hours I have
Before the Day of Grace is fled;
There's no Repentance in the Grave,
Nor Pardons offer'd to the Dead.

VI.

Just as a Tree cut down, that fell
To North, or Southward, there it lies:
So Man departs to Heaven or Hell,
Fix'd in the State wherein he dies.

SONG XI.

Heaven and Hell.

I.

THere is beyond the Sky
A Heaven of Joy and Love,
And holy Children, when they die,
Go to that World above.

II.

There is a dreadful Hell,
And everlasting Pains,
There Sinners must with Devils dwell
In Darkness, Fire, and Chains.

III.

III.

Can ſuch a Wretch as I
Eſcape this curſed end?
And may I hope whene'er I die
I ſhall to Heaven aſcend?

IV.

Then will I read and pray
While I have Life and Breath;
Leſt I ſhould be cut off to Day,
And ſent t' Eternal Death.

SONG XII.

The Advantages of early Religion.

I.

HAppy's the Child whoſe youngeſt Years
Receive Inſtruction well; (Who hates the Sinners Path, and fears
The Road that leads to Hell.

II.

When we devote our Youth to God
'Tis pleaſing in his Eyes;
A Flower when offer'd in the Bud
Is no vain Sacrifice.

III.

III.

'Tis eaſier Work if we begin
To fear the Lord betimes;
While Sinners that grow old in Sin
Are hardned in their Crimes.

IV.

'Twill ſave us from a Thouſand Snares
To mind Religion young;
Grace will preſerve our following Years
And make our Vertue ſtrong.

V.

To thee, Almighty God, to Thee
Our Childhood we reſign;
'Twill pleaſe us to look back and ſee
That our whole Lives were thine.

VI.

Let the ſweet Work of Prayer and Praiſe
Employ my youngeſt Breath;
Thus I'm prepar'd for longer Days,
Or fit for early Death.

SONG XIII.

The Danger of Delay.

I.

WHy ſhould I ſay, *'Tis yet too ſoon*
To ſeek for Heaven, or think of (Death?
A Flower may fade before 'tis Noon,
And I this Day may loſe my Breath.

II.

If this rebellious Heart of mine,
Deſpiſe the gracious Calls of Heaven;
I may be hard'ned in my Sin,
And never have Repentance given.

III.

What if the Lord grow wroth, and ſwear
While I refuſe to read and pray;
That he'll refuſe to lend an Ear,
To all my Groans another Day?

IV.

What if his dreadful Anger burn,
While I reſiſt his offer'd Grace,
And all his Love to Fury turn,
And ſtrike me dead upon the place?

V.

V.

'Tis dangerous to provoke a God;
His Power and Vengeance none can tell:
One ſtroke of his Almighty Rod
Shall ſend young Sinners quick to Hell.

VI.

Then 'twill for ever be in vain
To cry for Pardon and for Grace,
To wiſh I had my Time again,
Or hope to ſee my Maker's face.

SONG XIV.

Examples of early Piety.

I.

WHat bleſt Examples do I find
Writ in the Word of Truth;
Of Children that began to mind
Religion in their Youth.

II.

Jeſus who reigns above the Skie,
And keeps the World in awe,
Was once a Child as young as I,
And kept his Father's Law.

III.

III.

At Twelve Years old he talk'd with Men,
(The *Jews* all wond'ring ſtand)
Yet He obey'd his Mother then,
And came at her Command.

IV.

Children a ſweet *Hoſanna* ſung,
And bleſt their Saviour's Name;
They gave him Honour with their Tongue,
While *Scribes* and *Prieſts* blaſpheme.

V.

Samuel the Child was wean'd, and brought
To wait upon the Lord;
Young *Timothy* betimes was taught
To know his Holy Word.

VI.

Then why ſhould I ſo long delay
What others learn ſo ſoon?
I would not paſs another Day
Without this Work begun.

SONG

SONG XV.

Againſt Lying.

I.

O 'Tis a lovely thing for Youth
To walk betimes in Wiſdom's way,
To fear a Lye, to ſpeak the Truth,
That we may truſt to all they ſay.

II.

But Lyars we can never truſt,
Tho' they ſhould ſpeak the thing that's true,
And he that does one fault at firſt,
And lyes to hide it, makes it two.

III.

Have we not known, nor heard, nor read,
How God abhors Deceit and Wrong?
How *Ananias* was ſtruck dead
Catch'd with a Lye upon his Tongue.

IV.

So did his Wife *Sapphira* die
When ſhe came in, and grew ſo bold
As to confirm that wicked Lye
That juſt before her Husband told.

V.

V.

The Lord delights in them that ſpeak
The Words of Truth; but every Lyar
Muſt have his Portion in the Lake
That burns with Brimſtone and with Fire.

VI.

Then let me always watch my Lips,
Leſt I be ſtruck to Death and Hell,
Since God a Book of Reckoning keeps
For every Lye that Children tell.

SONG XVI.

Againſt Quarrelling and Fighting.

I.

LEt Dogs delight to bark and bite,
For God has made them ſo;
Let Bears and Lyons growl and fight,
For 'tis their Nature too.

II.

But, Children, you ſhould never let
Such angry Paſſions riſe;
Your little Hands were never made
To tear each others Eyes.

III.

III.

Let Love thro' all your Actions run,
And all your Words be mild,
Live like the Bleſſed Virgin's Son,
That ſweet and lovely Child.

IV.

His Soul was gentle as a Lamb;
And as his Stature grew,
He grew in Favour both with Man
And God his Father too.

V.

Now Lord of all he reigns above,
And from his heavenly Throne,
He ſees what Children dwell in Love,
And marks them for his own.

SONG XVII.

Love between Brothers and Siſters.

I.

WHat ever Brawls diſturb the Street,
There ſhou'd be Peace at home;
Where Siſters dwell, and Brothers meet,
Quarrels ſhou'd never come.

II.

Birds in their little Nests agree;
And 'tis a shameful Sight,
When Children of one Family
Fall out, and chide, and fight.

III.

Hard Names at first and threatning Words,
That are but noisy Breath,
May grow to Clubs and naked Swords,
To Murder and to Death.

IV.

The Devil tempts one Mother's Son
To rage against another:
So wicked *Cain* was hurried on
Till he had kill'd his Brother.

V.

The Wise will make their Anger cool,
At least before 'tis Night;
But in the Bosom of a Fool
It burns till Morning Light.

VI.

Pardon, O Lord, our childish Rage;
Our little Brawls remove;
That as we grow to riper Age,
Our Hearts may all be Love.

SONG XVIII.

Againſt Scoffing and calling Names.

I.

OUR Tongues were made to bleſs the Lord,
And not ſpeak ill of Men:
When others give a railing Word,
We muſt not rail again.

II.

Croſs Words and angry Names require
To be chaſtiz'd at School;
And he's in danger of Hell-fire,
That calls his Brother, Fool.

III.

But Lips that dare be ſo prophane,
To mock and jeer and ſcoff
At Holy Things or Holy Men,
The Lord ſhall cut them off.

IV.

When Children in their wanton Play
Serv'd old *Eliſha* ſo,
And bid the Prophet go his way,
"*Go up thou Bald-head, go.*

V.

V

God quickly ſtopt their wicked Breath,
And ſent two raging Bears,
That tore them Limb from Limb to Death,
With Blood and Groans and Tears.

VI.

Great God, how terrible art thou,
To Sinners ne'er ſo young!
Grant me thy Grace, and teach me how
To tame and rule my Tongue.

SONG XIX.

Againſt Swearing and Curſing, and taking God's Name in vain.

I.

ANgels that high in Glory dwell
Adore thy Name, Almighty God!
And Devils tremble down in Hell
Beneath the Terrors of thy Rod.

II.

And yet how wicked Children dare
Abuſe thy dreadful glorious Name!
And when they're angry, how they ſwear,
And curſe their Fellows, and blaſpheme!

III.

How will they ſtand before thy Face,
Who treated thee with ſuch Diſdain,
While thou ſhalt doom them to the Place
Of everlaſting Fire and Pain?

IV.

Then never ſhall one cooling Drop
To quench their burning Tongues be (giv'n.
But I will praiſe thee here, and hope
Thus to employ my Tongue in Heav'n.

V.

My Heart ſhall be in pain to hear
Wretches affront the Lord above;
'Tis that great God whoſe Power I fear,
That heavenly Father whom I love.

VI.

If my Companions grow profane,
I'll leave their Friendſhip, when I hear
Young Sinners take thy Name in vain,
And learn to curſe, and learn to ſwear.

SONG

SONG XX.

Againſt Idleneſs and Miſchief.

I.

HOW doth the little buſy Bee
Improve each ſhining Hour,
And gather Honey all the day
From every opening Flower!

II.

How skilfully ſhe builds her Cell!
How neat ſhe ſpreads the Wax!
And labours hard to ſtore it well
With the ſweet Food ſhe makes.

III.

In Works of Labour or of Skill
I would be buſy too:
For *Satan* finds ſome Miſchief ſtill
For idle Hands to do.

IV.

In Books, or Work, or healthful Play
Let my firſt Years be paſt,
That I may give for every Day
Some good Account at laſt.

SONG XXI.

Againſt evil Company.

I.

WHY ſhould I join with thoſe in Play,
In whom I've no delight,
Who curſe and ſwear, but never pray,
Who call ill Names, and fight.

II.

I hate to hear a wanton Song,
Their Words offend my Ears:
I ſhould not dare defile my Tongue
With Language ſuch as theirs.

III.

Away from Fools I'll turn my Eyes,
Nor with the Scoffers go;
I would be walking with the Wiſe,
That wiſer I may grow.

IV.

From one rude Boy that's us'd to mock,
Ten learn the wicked Jeſt:
One ſickly Sheep infects the Flock,
And poyſons all the reſt.

V.

V.

My God, I hate to walk or dwell
With ſinful Children here;
Then let me not be ſent to Hell,
Where none but Sinners are.

SONG XXII.

Againſt Pride in Clothes.

I.

WHY ſhould our Garments (made to hide
Our Parents Shame) provoke our Pride?
The Art of Dreſs did ne'er begin,
Till *Eve* our Mother learnt to ſin.

II.

When firſt ſhe put her Covering on,
Her Robe of Innocence was gone:
And yet her Children vainly boaſt
In the ſad Marks of Glory loſt.

III.

How proud we are! how fond to ſhew
Our Clothes, and call them rich and new!
When the poor Sheep and Silk-worm wore
That very Clothing long before.

IV.

The Tulip and the Butterfly
Appear in gayer Coats than I.
Let me be dreſt fine as I will,
Flies, Worms, and Flowers exceed me (ſtill.

V.

Then will I ſet my Heart to find
Inward Adornings of the Mind;
Knowledge and Vertue, Truth and Grace;
Theſe are the Robes of richeſt Dreſs.

VI.

No more ſhall Worms with me compare;
This is the Raiment Angels wear:
The Son of God, when here below,
Put on this bleſt Apparel too.

VII.

It never fades, it ne'er grows old,
Nor fears the Rain, nor Moth, nor Mould;
It takes no Spot, but ſtill refines;
The more 'tis worn, the more it ſhines.

VIII.

In this on Earth would I appear,
Then go to Heaven, and wear it there:
God will approve it in his Sight;
'Tis his own Work, and his Delight.

SONG.

SONG XXIII.

Obedience to Parents.

I.

LET Children that would fear the Lord
Hear what their Teachers ſay,
With Rev'rence meet their Parents Word,
And with Delight obey.

II.

Have we not heard what dreadful Plagues
Are threatned by the Lord,
To him that breaks his Father's Law,
Or mocks his Mother's Word?

III.

What heavy Guilt upon him lies!
How curſed is his Name!
The Ravens ſhall pick out his Eyes,
And Eagles eat the ſame.

IV.

But thoſe that worſhip God, and give
Their Parents Honour due,
Here on this Earth they long ſhall live,
And live hereafter too.

SONG XXIV.

The Child's Complaint.

I.

WHY ſhould I love my Sport ſo well?
So conſtant at my Play?
And loſe the Thoughts of Heaven and Hell,
And then forget to pray?

II.

What do I read my Bible for,
But, Lord, to learn thy Will?
And ſhall I daily know thee more,
And leſs obey thee ſtill?

III.

How ſenſeleſs is my Heart, and wild!
How vain are all my Thoughts!
Pity the Weakneſs of a Child,
And pardon all my Faults.

IV.

Make me thy heavenly Voice to hear,
And let me love to pray,
Since God will lend a gracious Ear
To what a Child can ſay.

SONG XXV.

A Morning Song.

I.

MY God, who mak'ſt the Sun to know
His proper Hour to riſe,
And to give Light to all below,
Doſt ſend him round the Skies.

II.

When from the Chambers of the Eaſt
His Morning Race begins,
He never tires, nor ſtops to reſt,
But round the World he ſhines.

III.

So like the Sun would I fulfil
The Buſineſs of the Day;
Begin my Work betimes, and ſtill
March on my heavenly Way!

IV.

Give me, O Lord, thine early Grace,
Nor let my Soul complain,
That the young Morning of my Days
Has all been ſpent in vain.

SONG XXVI.

An Evening Song.

I.

AND now another Day is gone,
I'll ſing my Maker's Praiſe;
My Comforts every Hour make known
His Providence and Grace.

II.

But how my Childhood runs to waſte!
My Sins, how great their Sum!
Lord, give me Pardon for the paſt,
And Strength for Days to come.

III.

I lay my Body down to ſleep,
Let Angels guard my Head:
And through the Hours of Darkneſs keep
Their Watch around my Bed.

IV.

With chearful Heart I cloſe my Eyes,
Since Thou wilt not remove;
And in the Morning let me riſe
Rejoycing in thy Love.

SONG XXVII.

For the Lord's Day Morning.

I.

THIS is the Day when *Chriſt* aroſe
So early from the Dead:
Why ſhould I keep my Eye-lids clos'd,
And waſt my Hours on Bed?

II.

This is the Day when *Jeſus* broke
The Powers of Death and Hell:
And ſhall I ſtill wear *Satan*'s Yoke,
And love my Sins ſo well?

III.

To day with pleaſure Chriſtians meet
To pray, and hear the Word:
And I would go with cheerful Feet
To learn thy Will, O Lord.

IV.

I'll leave my Sport to read and pray,
And ſo prepare for Heaven:
O may I love this bleſſed Day
The beſt of all the ſeven!

SONG XXVIII.

For the Lord's Day Evening.

I.

LORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole Aſſembly worſhip thee!
At once they ſing, at once they pray,
They hear of Heaven, and learn the Way.

II.

I have been there, and ſtill would go:
'Tis like a little Heaven below.
Not all my Pleaſures and my Play
Shall tempt me to forget this Day.

III.

O write upon my Memory, Lord,
The Texts and Doctrines of thy Word;
That I may break thy Laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

IV.

With Thoughts of Chriſt and things divine
Fill up this fooliſh Heart of mine;
That hoping Pardon thro' his Blood,
I may lie down, and wake with God.

The TEN COMMANDMENTS *out of the Old Teſtament put into ſhort Rhime for Children.*

EXOD. 20.

1. THou ſhalt have no more Gods but (me.
2. Before no Idol bow thy Knee.
3. Take not the Name of God in vain.
4. Nor dare the Sabbath Day profane.
5. Give both thy Parents Honour due.
6. Take heed that thou no Murder do.
7. Abſtain from Words and Deeds unclean.
8. Nor ſteal, tho' thou art poor and mean.
9. Nor make a wilful Lie, nor love it.
10. What is thy Neighbour's, dare not (covet.

The Sum of the Commandments out of the New Teſtament.

MATT. 22. 37.

WIth all thy Soul love God above,
And as thy ſelf thy Neighbour (love.

Our Saviour's Golden Rule.

MATT. 7. 12.

BE you to others Kind and True,
As you'd have others be to you.
And neither do nor say to Men
Whate'er you would not take again.

Duty to God and our Neighbour.

LOVE God with all your Soul and (Strength,
With all your Heart and Mind.
And love your Neighbour as your self:
Be faithful, just and kind.
Deal with another as you'd have
Another deal with you.
What you're unwilling to receive,
Be sure you never do.

Our

Out of my Book of *Hymns*, I have here added, The *Hoſanna* and *Glory to the Father*, &c. to be ſung at the end of any of theſe Songs, according to the Direction of Parents or Governors.

The Hoſanna; *or Salvation aſcribed to Chriſt.*

Long Metre.

I.

HOſanna to King *David*'s Son,
Who reigns on a Superior Throne;
We bleſs the Prince of Heav'nly Birth,
Who brings Salvation down to Earth.

II.

Let every Nation, every Age
In this delightful Work engage;
Old Men and Babes in *Sion* ſing
The growing Glories of her King.

Common Metre.

I.

Hosanna to the Prince of Grace;
Sion behold thy King;
Proclaim the Son of *David*'s Race,
And teach the Babes to sing.

II.

Hosanna to th' Eternal Word
Who from the Father came;
Ascribe Salvation to the Lord
With Blessings on his Name.

Short Metre.

I.

Hosanna to the Son
Of *David* and of God,
Who brought the News of Pardon down,
And bought it with his Blood.

II.

To Chriſt th' anointed King
Be endleſs Bleſſings giv'n,
Let the whole Earth his Glory ſing,
Who made our Peace with Heav'n.

Glory to the Father and the Son, &c.

Long Metre.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be Honour, Praiſe and Glory giv'n
By all on Earth, and all in Heav'n.

Common Metre.

NOW let the Father and the Son
And Spirit be ador'd,
Where there are Works to make him known,
Or Saints to love the Lord.

Short

Short Metre.

GIve to the Father Praiſe,
Give Glory to the Son
And to the Spirit of his Grace
Be equal Honour done.

A Slight SPECIMEN of MORAL SONGS,

Such as I wiſh ſome happy and condeſcending Genius would undertake for the uſe of Children, and perform much better.

THE Senſe and Subjects might be borrow'd plentifully from the *Proverbs of Solomon*, from all the common Appearances of Nature, from all the Occurrences in the Civil Life, both in City and Country: (Which would alſo afford matter for other Divine Songs.) Here the Language and Meaſures ſhould be eaſy and flowing with Chearfulneſs, and without the Solemnities of Religion, or the ſacred Names of God and Holy Things; that Children might find Delight and Profit together.

This would be one effectual way to deliver them from the Temptation of Loving or Learning thoſe Idle, Wanton

ton or profane Songs, which give ſo early an ill Taint to the Fancy and Memory, and become the Seeds of future Vices.

The Sluggard.

I.

'TIS the Voice of the *Sluggard.* I hear him complain,
You have wak'd me too ſoon, I muſt ſlumber again.
As the Door on its Hinges, ſo he on his Bed,
Turns his Sides, and his Shoulders, and his heavy Head.

II.

A little more Sleep, and a little more Slumber;
Thus he waſtes half his Days, and his Hours without number:
And when he gets up, he ſits folding his Hands,
Or walks about ſauntring, or trifling he ſtands.

III.

III.

I paſt by his Garden, and ſaw the wild Bryar,
The Thorn and the Thiſtle grow broader and higher:
The Clothes that hang on him are turning to Rags;
And his Money ſtill waſts, ſtill he ſtarves, or he begs.

IV.

I made him a Viſit, ſtill hoping to find
He had took better care for improving his Mind:
He told me his Dreams, talk'd of eating and drinking,
But he ſcarce reads his Bible, and never loves thinking.

V.

Said I then to my Heart, *Here's a Leſſon for me,*
That Man's but the Picture of what I might be.
But thanks to my Friends for their care in my Breeding,
Who taught me betimes to love Working and Reading.

Innocent Play.

I.

ABroad in the Meadows to see the young Lambs,
Run sporting about by the side of their Dams,
With Fleeces so clean, and so white;
Or a Nest of young Doves in a large open Cage,
When they play all in Love without Anger or Rage,
How much we may learn from the Sight!

II.

If we had been Ducks, we might dabble in Mud:
Or Dogs, we might play till it ended in Blood;
So foul, or so fierce are their Natures.
But *Thomas* and *William*, and such pretty Names,
Should be cleanly and harmless as Doves, or as Lambs,
Those lovely sweet innocent Creatures.

III.

III.

Not a Thing that we do, not a Word that we ſay,
Should injure another in Jeſting or Play;
For he's ſtill in earneſt that's hurt.
How rude are the Boys that throw Pebbles and Mire!
There's none but a Mad-man will fling about Fire,
And tell you, *'Tis all but in ſport*

The End.

THE TABLE.

1. *A General Song of Praiſe to God.*
2. *Praiſe for Creation and Providence.*
3. *Praiſe to God for our Redemption.*
4. *Praiſe for Mercies Spiritual and Temporal.*
5. *Praiſe for Birth and Education in a Chriſtian Land.*
6. *Praiſe for the Goſpel.*
7. *The Excellency of the Bible.*
8. *Praiſe to God for learning to read.*
9. *The All-ſeeing God.*
10. *Solemn Thoughts of God and Death.*
11. *Heaven and Hell.*
12. *The Advantages of early Religion.*
13. *The Danger of Delays.*
14. *Examples of early Piety.*
15. *Againſt Lying.*
16. *Againſt Quarrelling and Fighting.*
17. *Love between Brothers and Siſters.*
18. *Againſt ſcoffing and calling Names.*

19. *Againſt ſwearing and curſing, and taking God's Name in vain.*
20. *Againſt Idleneſs and Miſchief.*
21. *Againſt Evil Company.*
22. *Againſt Pride in Clothes.*
23. *Obedience to Parents.*
24. *The Child's Complaint.*
25. *A Morning Song.*
26. *An Evening Song.*
27. *An Hymn for the Lord's Day Morning.*
28. *An Hymn for the Lord's Day Evening.*
The Ten Commandments.
The Sum of the Commandments.
Our Saviour's Golden Rule.
Duty to God and our Neighbour.
The Hoſanna *in Long Metre.*
in Common Metre.
in Short Metre.
Glory to the Father in Long Metre.
in Common Metre.
in Short Metre.

A ſlight Specimen of Moral Songs, *viz.*
The Sluggard.
Innocent Play.

The End of the Table.